

## re-escape with agents thro

"At the north end of this passage there is an access through a window and down over the roof in the rear.

"There will be red lights burning through the night at the main stairway. After going down one flight, turn to the left and down the left. (The next stairway is in-)

"Otherwise turn to the right through the passageway and keep to the right and down the other stairs.  
"A watchman will be on duty through the night, and in case of fire will sound the

"There, how's that?" exclaimed the drummer. "Now, look here." He threw open a window. It was just about eight feet to the sidewalk. — *Hartford Times.*

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**Miscellaneous Notes.**

Overcoats are increasing in popularity but vests are being pulled down. Drugs generally are quiet, with glue sticking at about the old rates. High wines are strong, but sponges are at a great discount. Naval stores are slow and buyers of tar have difficulty.

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...to advance the rates, and the more far-seeing ones would copper the chance of such a result. Many descriptions of goods are on the shelf, but some dealers anger a change for the better, but as this can not be at present rendered any planer is only added to the uncertainty.—Detroit Free

**Thermometer Indications.**

"My dear," remarked Mr. Snaggs, as he entered the house the other night. "I have bought a new thermometer."

"Yes, but we'll keep this in the sitting room here, and let the other remain outside."

At breakfast the next morning Mrs. Snaggs said:

"Why not?"

"Because it is up to sixty-five, and that one on the porch, that we can depend on, is down to zero. You had better take it back and get it changed."—Pittsburgh Courier

**She Rang the Bell.**  
"Talking about hired girls," said a North Sider as he tried to look pleasant in a re-

refrigerator car, "we have a daisy up at our house. She is a new girl. I don't know where my wife got her. I only know that she got her and that she is a daisy-green one. The first day after she came was Sun-

"Please, sir," says she, "I ringed the bell."

to let you know that dinner is ready."—  
Chicago Herald.

"Frighten her? How did I frighten her?"

"Didn't she ask you what the symptoms of hydrophobia are?"

"Yes."

"And didn't you tell her the patient al-

"Certainly."  
"Yes, well, the poor woman is down sick with fright. She thinks I've got the hydrophobia."—*Chicago News.*



**Practical Knowledge.**  
Annet Johanna (spending a few days with her niece)—And so you belong to a cooking club. Matilda. Do you find that you

—Matilda—Oh, yes, indeed, aunt. You spoke last night at dinner of the peculiarity of chicken, you know.

our last lesson. Our teacher made it for us, and I was so delighted with it that before I ever came home I drove around to the caterer's and ordered it at once.—W. F. Sca.







